THE MOTTO'S OF THE Five Volumes OF *TATLERS*, AND THE Two Volumes OF THE *SPECTATOR*, Tranſlated into *Engliſh*.

To which is added, A

COMPLETE INDEX TO THE TWO VOLUMES OF THE SPECTATOR.

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TATLERS.

VOL. I.

Titul. Οὐ χρὴ παννύχιον εὕδειν βουληφόρον ἀνδρά. Homer.

No 1. Quicquid agunt homines, noſtri farrago libelli.

A Num. 2. *ad Num.* 40. *incluſ. no Motto's.*

No 41. ------- Celebrare domeſtica facta.
42. *No Motto.*
43. ------ Bene nummatum decorat ſuadela Venuſque *Hor.*
44. ------- Nullis amor eſt medicabilis herbis.
45. Credo pudicitiam Saturno Rege moratam In terris.-------- *Juv.*
46. Non bene conveniunt, nec in una ſede morantur Majeſtas & amor.-------
47. *Vid.* 1.
48. ------- Virtutem verba putant, ut Lucum ligna. -------
49, 50. *Vid.* 1.

TATLERS.

VOL. I.

Title. *A Cenſor ought not to ſleep the Night entirely out.*

N° 1. *The Actions of Mankind are the Subject of my Collections.*

From Numb. 2. to Numb. 40. incluſively, no Motto's.

N° 41. *To celebrate Actions done at Home.*

42. No Motto.

43. *The Rich have Beauty and Eloquence.*

44. *No Plants can cure the Wounds of Love.*

45. *In* Saturn's *Reign, at Nature's early Birth,*
There was that Thing call'd Chaſtity on Earth.

46. *Majeſty and Love reſide not well in the ſame Place.*

47. See Number 1.

48. *They take Virtue to be meer Words, as a Grove to conſiſt of Trees only.*

49, 50. See Number 1.

VOL. II.

N° 51. QUicquid agunt homines, noſtri farrago libelli.

52, 53, 54. *Idem.*

55. ------ Paulò majora canamus.

A Num. 56. *ad Num.* 63. *incluſ. no Motto's.*

64. Quæ caret ora cruore noſtro ?

A Num. 65. *ad Num.* 68. *incluſ. no Motto's.*

69. ——————— Quid oportet
Nos facere, à vulgo longè latéque remotos ?

A Num. 70. *ad Num.* 78. *incluſ. no Motto's.*

79. Felices ter, & amplius,
Quos irrupta tenet copula ; nec malis
Divulſus querimoniis
Supremâ citius ſolvet amor die. *Hor.*

80. *No Motto.*

81. Hic manus ob patriam pugnando vulnera paſſi,
Quique pii vates & Phœbo digna locuti,
Inventas aut qui vitam excoluere per artes,
Quique ſui memores alios fecere merendo. *Virg.*

82. Ubi

VOL. II.

N° 51. *THE Actions of Mankind are the Subject of my Collections.*

52, 53, 54, The ſame.

55. *Let's ſing a higher Strain.*

From Number 56. to Number 63. inclusively, no Motto's.

64. *What Country is without our Blood?*

From Number 65. to Number 68. inclusively, no Motto's.

69. *What ought we to do, who are ſo many Removes from the Vulgar?*

From Number 70. to 78. no Motto's.

79. *Thrice happy they, whom the ſtrong Chain of Wedlock binds together, whoſe Love, undiſturb'd by jarring Complaints, is of equal Duration with their Life.*

80. No Motto.

81. *Here ſwarm the Souls of them who had fought bravely, and dy'd in their Country's Cauſe; here Pious Poets, who had ſpoke ſuch Things as* Phœbus *ſelf might uſe; here the Inventors of uſeful Arts and Sciences, and ſuch as had deſerv'd a glorious Memory by their worthy Actions.*

Nº 82. Ubi idem & maximus & honeſtiſſimus amor eſt, aliquando præſtat morte jungi, quam vitâ diſtrahi. *Val. Max.*

83. Senilis ſtultitia, quæ deliratio appellari ſolet, ſenum levium eſt, non omnium. *M. T. C.*

A Num. 84. *ad Num.* 88. *incluſ. no Motto's.*

89. Rura mihi placeant, riguique in vallibus amnes,
Flumina amem ſylvaſque inglorius.-------

90. ——— Amoto quæramus ſeria ludo. *Hor.*

91. *No Motto.*

92. Falſus honor juvat, & mendax infamia terret
Quem, niſi mendoſum & mendacem? ---

93. *No Motto.* (*Hor.*

94. Si non errâſſet, fecerat ille minus. *Mart.*

95. Interea dulces pendent circum oſcula nati, *&c.* *Virg.*

96. Is mihi demum vivere & frui animâ videtur, qui aliquo negotio intentus, præclari facinoris aut artis bonæ famam quærit. *Sal.*

97. Illud maxime rarum genus eſt eorum, qui aut excellente ingenii magnitudine, aut præclara eruditione atque doctrina, aut utraque re ornati, ſpatium deliberandi habuerunt, quem potiſſimum vitæ curſum ſequi vellent. *Tull. Offic.*

98. *No Motto.*

99. ----Spirat

N° 82. *Where there is the greateſt and moſt honourable Love; it is ſometimes better to be join'd by Death, than ſeparated by Life.*

83. *That which is uſually call'd Dotage in old Men, belongs only to ſuch whoſe Brains are unſettled, and not to all old Men.*

From Number 84. to 88. incluſively, no Motto's.

89. *Me may well-water'd Vales, and fruitful Trees,*
And Woods, and Rivers, without Glory pleaſe.

90. *Let us now purſue ſerious Things, and bid adieu to Mirth and Play.*

91. No Motto.

92. *Whom does falſe Honour delight, and lying Infamy diſturb, but him, who is himſelf a Lyar, and full of Faults?*

93. No Motto.

94. *Had he not err'd, his Glory had been leſs.*

95. *Mean time, his darling Sons hang on his Lips, &c.*

96. *In my Opinion, that Man may be truly ſaid to live, and enjoy his Soul, who giving his Mind to Buſineſs, purſues a Reputation by ſome famous Action or honeſt Art.*

97. *Thoſe Men are very ſcarce, who, either adorn'd with an excellent Wit, or extraordinary Learning, or both, have taken Time to deliberate what Courſe of Life they wou'd particularly follow.*

98. No Motto.

N° 99. ——— Spirat tragicum, ſatis & feliciter audet.

100. Jam redit & Virgo, redeunt Saturnia regna. *Virg.*

101. ——— Poſtquam fregit ſubſellia verſu,
Eſurit, intactam Paridi niſi vendit Agaven. *Juv.*

102. *No Motto.*

103. ——— Hæ nugæ ſeria ducunt
In mala, deriſum ſemel exceptumque ſiniſtrè. *Hor.*

104. ——— Garrit aniles
Ex re fabellas——— *Hor.*

105. *No Motto.*

106. ——— Invenies diſjecti membra Poetæ. *Hor.*

107. ——— ——— ——— Ah miſer!
Quanta laboras in charybdi,
Digne puer meliore flamma? *Hor.*

108. Pronaque cum ſpectant animalia cætera terram,
Os homini ſublime dedit, cœlumq; tueri
Juſſit. ——— ——— *Ovid. Met.*

109. Perditur hæc inter miſeris lux. *Hor.*

110. ——— Quæ lucis miſeris tam dira cupido? *Virg.*

111. ——— Procul ô! procul eſte profani! *Virg.*

112. Accedat ſuavitas quædam oportet ſermonum atque morum, haudquaquam mediocre condimentum amicitiæ. Triſtitia autem, & in omni re ſeveritas abſit. Habet illa quidem gravitatem, ſed amicitia remiſſior eſſe debet, & liberior,

N° 99. *He, fortunately bold, breathes true Sublime.*

100. Aſtræa *now returns, and a* Saturnian *Reign.*

101. *After he had broke the Benches with the Applauſe of his Verſes, he is forced to ſell his Tragedy to prevent ſtarving.*

102. No Motto.

103. *He will find theſe Trifles no jeſting Matter, but a ſolid Miſchief, ridiculous and offenſive.*

104. *He tells an old Wife's Tale, very pertinently.*

105. No Motto.

106. *You will find the Limbs of a diſmembred Poet.*

107. *Ah, wretched Youth! worthy a better Flame! On what a Rock are you like to ſplit?*

108. *And while Beaſts look intent upon the Ground with groveling Eyes, to Man he gave a Look ſublime, to contemplate the Stars.*

109. *In ſuch Trifles as theſe, the Wretches throw away their Time.*

110. *What makes th' unhappy Souls ſo covetous of Light?*

111. *Hence, ye Profane! far hence be gone!*

112. *There ſhou'd be added a certain Sweetneſs of Diſcourſe and Manners, which is no inconſiderable Sawce to Friendſhip. But by all Means throw out Sadneſs and Severity in every Thing. There is ſomething of Gravity indeed in it, but Friendſhip requires a greater Remiſneſs, Freedom,*

and

liberior, & dulcior, & ad omnem comitatem, facilitatemque proclivior. *Tull.*

N° 113. Ecce iterum Criſpinus! ---- *Juv.*

114. Ut in vitâ, ſic in ſtudiis, pulcherrimum & humaniſſimum exiſtimo, ſeveritatem comitatemque miſcere; ne illa in triſtitiam, hæc in petulantiam procedat. *Plin. Epiſt.*

VOL. III.

N° 115. ---NOvum intervenit vitium & calamitas,
Ut neq; ſpectari, neq; cognoſci potuerit:
Ita populus ſtudio ſtupidus in funambulo
Animum occupârat. *Ter. de Hecyra.*

116. ———Pars minima eſt ipſa puella ſui. *Ovid.*

117. Durate, & voſmet rebus ſervate ſecundis. *Virg.*

118. Luſiſti ſatis, ediſti ſatis, atque bibiſti,
Tempus abire tibi.——— *Hor.*

119. In tenui labor.——— *Virg.*

120. ———Velut ſylvis, ubi paſſim
Palantes error certo de tramite pellit;
Ille ſiniſtrorſum, hic dextrorſum abit.
Hor.

121. ———Similis tibi, Cynthia, vel tibi cujus
Turbavit nitidos extinctus paſſer ocellos.
Juv.

122. Cur

and Pleaſantneſs, and an Inclination to Goodneſs of Temper, and Affability.

N° 113. *Once more* Criſpinus *comes upon the Stage.*

114. *As in a Man's Life, ſo in his Studies, I think it the moſt beautiful and humane Thing in the World, ſo to mingle Gravity with Pleaſantry, that the one may not ſink into Melancholy, nor the other riſe up into Wantonneſs.*

VOL. III.

N° 115. *THERE happen'd a new Misfortune and Calamity; for the Play was neither ſeen nor underſtood; the ſtupid People were ſo much taken up with a Rope-dancer.*

116. *The young Lady is the leaſt Part of herſelf.*

117. *Hold out, and preſerve yourſelves for Proſperity.*

118. *You have play'd enough, eat enough, and drank enough; 'tis time you now were gone.*

119. *There's Labour in the ſmalleſt Things.*

120. *As when ſome Travellers have been bewilder'd in a Wood, and loſt their way, one goes to the Right, the other to the Left.*

121. *Like you, O* Cynthia, *or like you, whoſe Eyes were ſwell'd with Tears for your dear Sparrow's Death.*

122. *What*

No 122. Cur in Theatrum, Cato ſevere, veniſti ?
Mart.

123. Audire atque togam jubeo componere, quiſquis
Ambitione mala, aut argenti pallet amore. *Hor.*

124. ——— Ex humili ſumma ad faſtigia rerum
Extollit, quoties voluit fortuna jocari.
Juv.

125. Quem mala ſtultitia, & quæcunque inſcitia veri
Cœcum agit, inſanum Chryſippi porticus, & grex
Autumat. Hæc populos, hæc magnos formula Reges,
Excepto ſapiente, tenet. ——— *Hor.*

126. Anguillam caudâ tenes. *T. D'Urfey.*

127. Nimirum inſanus paucis videatur, eo quod
Maxima pars hominum morbo jactatur eodem. *Hor.*

128. ——— Veniunt à dote ſagittæ. *Juv.*

129. Ingenio manus eſt & cervix cæſa. *Juv.*

130. ——— ——— ——— At me
Cum magnis vixiſſe invita fatebitur uſque
Invidia. ——— ——— ——— *Hor.*

131. ——— Scelus eſt jugulare Falernum,
Et dare Campano toxica ſæva mero.
Mart.

132. Habeo ſenectuti magnam gratiam, quæ mihi ſermonis aviditatem auxit, potionis & cibi ſuſtulit. *Tull. de Sen.*

133. Dum tacent, clamant. *Tull.*

134. ---- Quis

Nº 122. *What Buſineſs had grave* Cato *in the Theater?*

123. *I bid him hear, and put his Gown in order, whoever changes Countenance by reaſon of wicked Ambition, or the Love of Money.*

124. *As oft as Fortune's in a merry Vein, ſhe lifts the Beggar from his low Condition to the higheſt Pinnacle of State.*

125. *Whoever is blindly led by Folly or Ignorance of the Truth, the Stoics eſteem him mad. And all come under this Denomination, except a wiſe Man, from a King to the meaneſt of the Mob.*

126. *You have got a wet Eel by the Tail.*

127. *Yes, to ſome few he may ſeem mad, becauſe the greateſt Part of the World labour under the ſame Diſtemper.*

128. *The Portion's all in all.*

129. *His Head and Hands lopp'd off, were the Sacrifice to his Eloquence and Wit.*

130. *Envy, tho' unwilling, will confeſs, that my Converſation has been among the Great.*

131. *It is a Sin, to murder rich* Falernian *Wines, and daſh brisk* Champagne *with poiſon'd Common-Draught.*

132. *I am very much oblig'd to Old-Age, which has taken away my Appetite of Eating and Drinking, but improv'd my Eagerneſs after Diſcourſe and Knowledge.*

133. *They cry out, even when they are ſilent.*

134. *Which*

N° 134. ——— Quis talia fando,
Myrmidonum Dolopumve, aut duri miles Ulyſſei,
Temperet à lacrymis ? *Virg.*

135. Quod ſi in hoc erro, quod animos hominum immortales eſſe credam ; libenter erro : nec mihi hunc errorem, quo delector, dum vivo, extorqueri volo : ſin mortuus (ut quidam minuti Philoſophi cenſent) nihil ſentiam ; non vereor, ne hunc errorem meum mortui Philoſophi irrideant. *Tull.*

136. Deprendi miſerum eſt : Fabio vel judice vincam. *Hor.*

137. Ter centum tonat ore Deos Erebumque, Chaoſque,
Tergeminamque Hecaten. ——— *Virg.*

138. Secretoſque pios, his dantem jura Catonem. *Virg.*

139. ——— Nihil eſt quod credere de ſe
Non poſſit, cum laudatur Diis æqua poteſtas. *Juv.*

140. ——— Aliena negotia centum
Per caput & circumſaliunt latus.--- *Hor.*

A Num. 141. *ad* 144. *incl. no Motto's.*

145. Neſcio quis teneros oculus mihi faſcinet agnos. *Virg.*

146. Permittes ipſis expendere Numinibus, quid
Conveniat nobis, rebuſque ſit utile noſtris.

Nam

Nº 134. *Which of the* Myrmidons *is ſo barbarous, as not to ſhed Tears at the Rehearſal of ſuch lamentable Stories!*

135. *And if I am miſtaken in this, that the Souls of Men are Immortal, it is done with my free Conſent; nor ſhall I willingly ſuffer myſelf to be undeceiv'd in an Error I ſo much delight in, as long as I live; nor, when I am dead, if I am ſenſible of Nothing, (as ſome Philoſophers of the meaner ſort think) ſhall I be afraid of the Deriſion, which thoſe, who are deceas'd, ſhall caſt upon me, on Account of this my Miſtake.*

136. *It is a wretched thing to be caught: I will overcome, tho' Critic* Fabius *be my Judge.*

137. *With thundering Voice, three hundred Gods ſhe calls,* Chaos *and* Erebus, *and* Hecate *with her three Names.*

138. *Here the Pious are ſeparated, and* Cato *is giving Laws to them.*

139. *Arbitrary Power, when commended, believes all Panegyric, tho' never ſo extravagant.*

140. *The Buſineſs of other Men flys around me on all Sides.*

From Number 141. to 144. incluſively, no Motto's.

145. *I know not what bewitching Eye thus operates on my tender Lambs.*

146. *Entruſt thy Fortune to the Pow'rs above.*
Leave them to manage for thee, and to grant
What their unerring Wiſdom ſees thee want:

In

Nam pro jucundis aptiſſima quæque dabunt Dii.
Charior eſt illis homo, quam ſibi. Nos animorum
Impulſu, & cœcâ magnâque cupidine ducti,
Conjugium petimus, partumque uxoris; at illis
Notum, qui pueri, qualiſque futura ſit uxor. *Juv.*

Nº 147. —— Ut ameris, amabilis eſto. *Ovid.*

148. —— Guſtus elementa per omnia quærunt,
Nunquam animo pretiis obſtantibus. —— *Juv.*

149. *No Motto.*

150. Hæc ſunt jucundi cauſa, cibuſque mali.

151. —— —— Ni vis boni
In ipſa ineſſet forma, hæc formam extinguerent. *Ter.*

152. Dii, quibus imperium eſt animarum, umbræque ſilentes,
Et Chaos, & Phlegethon, loca nocte ſilentia late,
Sit mihi fas audita loqui, ſit Numine veſtro
Pandere res alta terra & caligine merſas. *Virg.*

153. Bombalio, clangor, ſtridor, taratantara, murmur. *Farn. Rhet.*

154. Obſcuris vera involvens. *Virg. Æn. l. 6.*

155. —— Aliena negotia curat
Excuſſus propriis. —— *Hor.*

156. —— Se-

In Goodneſs as in Greatneſs they excel:
Ah! that we lov'd ourſelves but half ſo well!
We, blindly by our headſtrong Paſſions led,
Are hot for Action, and deſire to wed,
Then wiſh for Heirs, but to the Gods alone,
Our future Offſpring and our Wives are known,
Th' audacious Strumpet and ungracious Son.

No 147. *Be lovely, to be lov'd.*

148. *They ſearch all Climates and Elements to pleaſe their Taſte, and never ſtand for the Price.*

149. No Motto.

150. *Theſe Things are the Cauſe and Food of the pleaſing Evil.*

151. *Were there not ſome Force and Value in Beauty, theſe Things would be enough to extinguiſh it.*

152. *Infernal Gods, who rule the Shades below,*
Chaos *and* Phlegethon, *the Realms of Wo;*
Grant what I've heard I may to Light expoſe,
Secrets which Earth and Night and Hell incloſe!

153. Onomatopœia *coins Words from Sound,*
The Flies do buz, Tantarras fill the Ground.

154. *Involving Truth in obſcure Terms.*

155. *A Man takes care of another's Buſineſs, and neglects his own.*

Nº 156. ——— Sequiturque patrem non paſſibus æquis. *Virg.*

157. ——— Facile eſt inventis addere ———

158. Faciunt næ intelligendo, ut nihil intelligant. *Ter.*

159. Nitor in adverſum; nec me, qui cætera, vincit
Impetus. ——— *Ovid. Met. lib.* 2.

160. *No Motto.*

161. ——— Nunquam libertas gratior exit,
Quam ſub Rege pio. ———

162. Tertius è cœlo cecidit Cato. *Juv. Sat.*2.

163. Idem inficeto eſt inficetior rure
Simul poemata attigit; neque idem unquam
Æquè eſt beatus, ac poema cum ſcribit:
Tam gaudet in ſe, tamq; ſe ipſe miratur,
Nimirum idem omnes fallimur; neque eſt quiſquam
Quem non in aliqua re videre Suffenum
Poſſis. ——— ——— *Catul. de Suffeno.*

164. Qui ſibi promittit cives, urbem, ſibi curæ
Imperium fore, & Italiam, & delubra Deorum,
Quo patre ſit natus, num ignota matre inhoneſtus,
Omnes mortales curare & quærere cogit. *Hor.*

165. *No Motto.*

166. ——— Dicenda, tacenda, locutus. *Hor.*

167. Segnius irritant animos dimiſſa per aures, (*Hor.*
Quam quæ ſunt oculis ſubmiſſa fidelibus.

168. *No*

Nº 156. *He follows his Father, tho' unable to keep pace with him.*

157. *It is easy to improve what is once found out.*

158. *In troth, they endeavour by the Greatness of their Understanding, that others understand nothing at all.*

159. *I am of the opposite Side; nor does that Violence which overcomes other Things, get the Better of me.*

160. No Motto.

161. *Never is Liberty more acceptable, than under the Government of a pious Prince.*

162. *A third* Cato *is dropt from the Heavens.*

163. *That Man is more clownish than a Rustick, as soon as ever he has attempted to make Verses; nor is he ever more happy, than when he is writing a Poem: So much does he abound with himself: And indeed, this is the Fault of every one of us; nor is there any Man, who is not a* Suffenus *in one Thing or other.*

164. *He puts every Man upon the Enquiry, whether his Father or Mother were honest People, who promises to himself the Care of the City, the State, the Empire,* Italy, *and the Temples of the Gods.*

165. No Motto.

166. *He speaks both what is proper to be spoken, and to be conceal'd.*

167. *The Mind is less affected by what is heard, than what is seen.*

Nº 168. *No Motto.*

169. O rus! quando ego te aſpiciam, quandoque licebit
Nunc veterum libris, nunc ſomno, & inertibus horis,
Ducere ſollicitæ jucunda oblivia vitæ? *Hor.*

170. Fortuna ſævo læta negotio,
Et ludum inſolentem ludere pertinax,
Tranſmutat incertos honores,
Nunc mihi, nunc alii benigna. *Hor.*

171. Alter rixatus de lana ſæpe caprina
Propugnat nugis armatus. —— *Hor.*

172. Quod quiſque vitet, nunquam homini ſatis
Cautum eſt in horas. —— *Hor.*

173. —— —— Sapientia prima eſt,
Stultitiâ caruiſſe. —— *Hor.*

174. Quem mala ſtultitia, aut quæcunque inſcitia veri,
Cœcum agit, inſanum Chryſippi porticus, & grex
Autumat. —— —— —— *Hor.*

175. *No Motto.* (*Juv.*

176. Nullum Numen abeſt, ſi ſit prudentia.

177. —— Male ſi palpere, recalcitrat undique tutus. *Hor.*

178. *No Motto.*

179. Oh! quis me gelidis ſub montibus Hæmi
Siſtat, & ingenti ramorum protegat umbra?

180. Stultitiam patiuntur opes. —— *Hor.*

181. --- Dies

N° 168. No Motto.

169. *When ſhall I ſee the Country? When ſhall I have the leiſure to roll over the ancient Authors, and then forget with Pleaſure the Solicitudes of Life, either in Sleep, or in Diverſion?*

170. *Fortune delighted with her cruel and inſolent Sport, transfers her uncertain Honours ſometimes to me, and ſometimes to another.*

171. *Another, arm'd with Trifles, ſcolds about a Game at Puſh-Pin.*

172. *No Man has Caution enough to prevent Deſtiny.*

173. *The firſt Part of Wiſdom is to be without Folly.*

174. *The Stoics eſteem him Mad, who is blindly led by Folly or Ignorance of the Truth.*

175. No Motto.

176. *Nothing is wanting, where Prudence is the Guide.*

177. *Touch him, and he'll kick, being well-arm'd every where.*

178. No Motto.

179. *O, who will place me in cool* Hæmus *Vales, and with the ſpreading Shade of Trees protect me?*

180. *Riches are the Portion of Fools.*

Nº 181. —— Dies, ni fallor, adeſt, quem
ſemper acerbum,
Semper honoratum, ſic, Dii, voluiſtis,
habebo. *Virg.*

182. Spectaret populum ludis attentius ipſis.
Hor.

183. —— Fuit hæc ſapientia quondam,
Publica privatis ſecernere. —— *Hor.*

184. Una de multis face nuptiali
digna. —— —— *Hor.*

185. Notitiam primoſque gradus vicinia
fecit,
Tempore crevit amor, tædæ quoque
forte coiſſent,
Sed vetuere patres, quod non potuere
vetare,
Ex æquo captis ardebant mentibus ambo.
Ovid. de Pyr. & Thisbe.

186. —Emitur ſola virtute poteſtas. *Claud.*

187. —— Pudet hæc opprobria vobis
Et dici potuiſſe, & non potuiſſe refelli.
Ovid.

188. Quæ regio in terris noſtri non plena
laboris? *Virg.*

189. Eſt in juvencis, eſt in equis patrum
Virtus; nec imbellem feroces
Progenerant aquilæ columbam. *Hor.*

N° 181. *The Day's at hand, that mournful Day*
ſhall be.
(So Heav'n wou'd have it) honour'd ſtill
by me.

182. *He would be more taken up with the*
People, than with the Play.

183. *It was in former Days accounted Wiſdom,*
to ſeparate the publick Things from
private.

184. *Out of all the Multitude, ſhe only worthy*
Marriage.

185. *Neighbourhood begat Acquaintance, and*
the firſt Degrees of Affection; Love
increas'd by Time, and they were upon
the point of being made happy in each
other; but the Parents forbad what
was not in their Power to forbid;
their enflam'd Minds with equal Fire
burn'd.

186. *Power is the Purchaſe of Virtue only.*

187. *It ſhould ſhame you, that theſe Objections*
ſhou'd be made againſt you, and not
confuted.

188. *What Region has not heard of our La-*
bours?

189. *In Steers and Horſes there is ſomething*
of the Father; nor did Imperial
Eagles ever get a timorous Dove.

VOL. IV.

N° 190. —— TImeo Danaos & dona ferentes. *Virg.*

191. ——Propter vitam vivendi perdere causas. *Juv.*

192. Tecum vivere amem, tecum obeam libens. *Hor.*

193. Qui didicit patriæ quid debeat, & quid amicis,
Quo sit amore parens, quo frater amandus, & hospes,
Scribere personæ scit convenientia cuique. *Hor.*

194. Militat omnis amans. *Ovid.*

195. *No Motto.*

196. Dulcis inexperto cultura potentis amici
Expertus metuit. —— *Hor.*

197. Semper ego auditor tantum? —— *Juv.*

198. Quale sit id quod amas celeri circumspice mente,
Et tua casuro subtrahe colla jugo.

A Num. 199. *ad Num.* 201. *inclus. no Motto's.*

202. —————— Est hic,
Est Ulubris, animus si te non deficit æquus. *Hor.*

203. Ut tu fortunam, sic nos te, Celse, feremus. *Hor.*

204. ——Gaudent præ nomine molles
Auriculæ. ——

205. Νήπιοι

VOL. IV.

Nº 190. *I Fear the* Grecians *when they Preſents bring.*

191. *For the ſake of Life to loſe the Means of Living.*

192. *I could willingly live and die with you.*

193. *He who has learn'd what he owes to his Country, and what to his Friends, with what Degree of Affection his Father ſhould be lov'd, with what his Brother, and a Stranger; he, I ſay, underſtands to write according to every Perſon's Character.*

194. *Every Lover is a Soldier.*

195. No Motto.

196. *An unexperienc'd Novice thinks it a fine Thing to cultivate the Friendſhip of a powerful Man, while he who has experienc'd it, dreads it.*

197. *Still ſhall I only hear?*

198. *Examine well what 'tis you love, and withdraw your Neck from the Yoke.*

From Number 199. to Number 201. incluſively, no Motto's.

202. *You have it here at* Ulubre, *if you want not a contented Mind.*

203. Celſus, *as you bear Fortune, ſo ſhall we bear you.*

204. *Soft Ears are pleas'd with Title.*

N° 205. Νήπιοι οὐδ' ἴσασιν ὅσῳ πλέον ἥμισυ παντὸς,
Καὶ ὅσον ἐν μαλάχῃ, καὶ ἀσφοδέλῳ μεγ' ὄνειαρ. *Heſiod.*

206. *No Motto.*

207. Metiri ſe quemque ſuo modulo ac pede eſt. *Hor.*

208. ——— Si dixeris æſtuo, ſudat. *Juv.*

209, 210. *No Motto's.*

211. ——— Nequeo monſtrare, & ſentio tantum. *Juv.*

212, 213. *No Motto's.*

214. ——— ——— Soles & aperta ſerena
Proſpicere, & certis poteris cognoſcere ſignis. *Virg.*

215. *No Motto.*

216. ——— ——— Nugis addere pondus.

217. Atque Deos atque aſtra vocat crudelia mater. *Virg.*

218. Scriptorum chorus omnis amat nemus & fugit urbes. *Hor.*

219. ——— ——— Solutos
Qui captat riſus hominum, famamque dicacis
Affectat, niger eſt, hunc, tu, Romane, caveto.

220. Inſani ſanus nomen ferat, æquus iniqui,
Ultra quam ſatis eſt, virtutem ſi petat ipſam.

221. ——— ——— Sicut meus eſt mos,
Neſcio quid meditans nugarum, & totus in illis. *Hor.*

222. ——— ——— Chryſidis udas
Ebrius ante fores extincta cum face cantat. *Perſ.*

223. *No*

N° 205. *O Fools, who know not that the Half is more than the Whole, or that Abſtinence is more wholeſome than Luxury.*

206. No Motto.

207. *Every Man ought to meaſure himſelf by his own Length.*

208. *Say you are hot, he ſweats.*

209, 210. No Motto's.

211. *I cannot expreſs it, but conceive it only.*

212, 213. No Motto's.

214. *As theſe of Rains, ſo Rains once paſt appear*
Sure Signs of Sun-ſhine and of ſettled Fair.

215. No Motto.

216. *To add Weight to Trifles.*

217. *Both Gods and Stars the Mother cruel calls.*

218. *All Writers ſhun the Town, and court the Fields.*

219. *He who aims to make Men laugh, and affects the Name of a Satyrical Fellow, avoid him, he is a dangerous Perſon.*

220. *Let the ſober Man be call'd mad, the juſt unjuſt, if he court Virtue more than is proper.*

221. *As it is my Cuſtom, muſing on I know not what, wholly Intent upon it.*

222. *Mellow with Wine he ſings at* Chryſeis's *Door, with Torch put out.*

Nº 223. *No Motto.*
224. Materiam ſuperabat opus —— *Ovid.*
225. ——Si quid noviſti rectius iſtis
Candidus imperti, ſi non, his utere mecum. *Hor.*
226. ——Juvenis quondam, nunc fœmina Ceneus,
Et fato in veterem rurſus revoluta figuram. *Virg.*
227. Omnibus invideas, Zoile, nemo tibi. *Mart.*
228. ——Veniet manus, auxilio quæ
Sit mihi—— *Hor.*
229. Quæſitam meritis ſume ſuperbiam. *Hor.*
230. *No Motto.*
231. Principiis obſta.——
232. *No Motto.*
233. ——Sunt certa piacula, quæ te
Ter pure lecto poterunt recreare libello. *Hor.*
234. *No Motto.*
235. Scit genius natale comes qui temperat aſtrum. *Hor.*
236. Neſcio qua natale ſolum dulcedine mentem
Tangit, & immemorem non ſinit eſſe ſui. *Ovid.*
237. In nova fert animus mutatas dicere formas
Corpora—— *Ovid.*
238. ——Poetica ſurgit
Tempeſtas—— *Juv.*
239. ——Mecum certaſſe feretur.
240. Ad populum phalaras—— *Perſ.*

241. *No*

N° 223. No Motto.
224. *The Workmanſhip excell'd the Subſtance.*
225. *If you underſtand any better Rules than theſe, be candid, and impart them; if not, uſe mine.*
226. ——— *Hand in hand ſaw* Ceneus *go*
A Virgin once, by the Decrees of Fate,
(Now after Death) reſumes her former State.
227. *O* Zoilus, *may you envy every-body, and no-body envy you.*
228. *There will ſome Aſſiſtance come to me.*
229. *Aſſume the Pride, the Purchaſe of your Merit.*
230. No Motto.
231. *Prevent the Beginnings of Evil.*
232. No Motto.
233. *There are certain Expiations, which will recreate you after you have thrice read the Book thoroughly.*
234. No Motto.
235. *Your Genius knows (your Companion) which rules your Birth-day Star.*
236. *I know not by what ſtrange Pleaſure a Man is drawn to love his native Soil, the Memory of which can never be rooted out of his Mind.*
237. *Of Bodies chang'd to other Forms I ſing.*
238. *A poetical Storm ariſes.*
239. *Shall he be ſaid to have contended with me?*
240. *Shew your Trappings to the Mob.*

№ 241. *No Motto.*

242. ——————— Quis iniquæ
Tam patiens urbis, tam ferreus ut teneat ſe? *Juv.*

243. Infert ſe ſeptus nebula, mirabile dictu
Per medios, miſcetque viris, neque cernitur ulli. *Virg.*

244. Quid voveat dulci nutricula majus alumno,
Quam ſapere & fari ut poſſit quæ ſentiat? ——————— *Hor.*

245. *No Motto.*

246. ——— Vitiis nemo ſine naſcitur, optimus ille
Qui minimis urgetur. ——— *Hor.*

247. Ædepol, næ nos æque ſumus omnes inviſæ viris
Propter cauſas, quæ omnes faciunt dignæ ut videamur malo. *Ter.*

248. ——— Media ſeſe tulit obvia ſilva,
Virginis os habitumque gerens —— *Virg.*

249. ——— Per varios caſus, per tot diſcrimina rerum,
Tendimus. ——————— *Virg.*

250. Scis etenim juſtum gemina ſuſpendere lance
Ancipitis libræ ——————— *Perſ.*

251. Quiſnam igitur liber? ſapiens, ſibi qui imperioſus,
Quem neque pauperies, neque mors, neque vincula, terrent:
Reſponſare cupidinibus, contemnere honores,
Fortis, & in ſeipſo totus teres atque rotundus,

Externi

N° 241. No Motto.

242. *Who has got ſuch a quantity of Patience, to behold this vile City, and contain himſelf?*

243. *Then entring by the Gate, wrapt in a Cloud,*
(Strange to relate) unſeen amidſt the Crowd.

244. *What can a Mother wiſh greater for her Child, than to be wiſe, and able to ſpeak what he thinks?*

245. No Motto.

246. *No Man is born without Faults, he is the beſt, who has the feweſt.*

247. *In troth, we are all diſtaſteful to Men, for thoſe Reaſons which make us all ſeem worthy of Evil.*

248. *To them bright* Venus *in the Woods appears,*
A Spartan *Virgin's Looks and Dreſs ſhe wears.*

249. *Through Toils and Storms to* Italy *we tend.*

250. *Know'ſt thou with equal Hand to hold the Scale?*

251. *Who then is free? The wiſe Man, who is Maſter of himſelf, who is neither terrify'd by Poverty, nor by Death, nor by Chains: Who can reſiſt his Deſires, deſpiſe Honours, who is ſo ſmooth and even in himſelf, that nothing ex-*

Externi nequid valeat per læve morari ;
In quem manca ruit ſemper fortuna------
Hor.

Nº 252. ——— Narratur & priſci Catonis
Sæpe mero caluiſſe virtus. ——— *Hor.*

253. ——— Pietate gravem ac meritis ſi forte virum quem
Conſpexere, ſilent, correctiſque auribus aſtant. *Virg.*

254. Splendide mendax ——— *Hor.*

255. ——— Nec tua plurima, Pantheu,
Labentem pietas nec Apollinis infula texit. *Virg.*

256. ——— Noſtrum eſt tantas componere lites. *Virg.*

257. In nova fert animus mutatas dicere formas
Corpora : Dii cœptis (nam vos mutaſtis & illas)
Aſpirate meis——— *Ovid. Met.*

258. Occidit miſeros crambe repetita----*Juv.*

259. ——— Vexat cenſura columbas. *Juv.*

260. Non cuicunque datum eſt habere naſum.
Mart.

261. *No Motto.*

262. Verba togæ ſequeris, junctura callidus acri,
Ore teres modico, pallentes radere mores,
Doctus & ingenuo culpam defigere ludo.
Perſ. Sat. 5.

263. ——— Minimâ contentos nocte Britannos. *Juv. Sat.* 2.

264. Favete linguis ——— *Hor.*

265. Ar-

ternal can ſettle on him; againſt whom Fortune ſhoots her Arrows in vain.

Nº 252. *And of the elder* Cato, *it is ſaid, he often went with a hot Pate to Bed.*

253. *If then ſome grave and prudent Man paſs by*
To ſilence huſht, to hear his Words inclin'd, &c.

254. *Splendidly Lying.*

255. *Nor could* Apollo's *ſacred Wreath ſave thee*
O Pantheus *! or thy wonted Piety.*

256. *It is our Part to compoſe ſuch great Contentions.*

257. *Of Bodies chang'd to other Forms I ſing,*
Ye Gods aſſiſt (from whom thoſe Changes ſpring.)

258. *Repeated Crambe (Cabbage) murder'd the Wretches.*

259. *Tame Doves are teaz'd.*

260. *It is not for every Man to be witty.*

261. No Motto.

262. *Soft Elocution does thy Style renown,*
And the ſweet Accents of the peaceful Gown;
Gentle or Sharp, according to thy Choice,
To laugh at Follies, or to laſh at Vice.

263. *The* Britains, *contented with very little Night.*

264. *Be ſilent.*

265. *He*

Nº 265. Arbiter hic igitur factus de lite jocosa.
Ovid. Met.

266. Rideat & pulset lasciva decentius ætas.
Hor.

267. Qui genus humanum ingenio superavit, & omnes
Restinxit stellas, exortus uti aërius Sol.
Lucr.

268. ——— O te, Bollane, cerebri
Felicem! aiebam tacitus, cum quidlibet ille
Garriret. ——— ——— *Hor.*

269. ——— Hæ nugæ seria ducunt
In mala. ——— ——— *Hor.*

270. Cum pulchris tunicis sumet nova consilia & spes. *Hor.*

VOL. V.

Nº 1. QUis ergo sum saltem, si non sum Sosia? te interrogo. *Plaut. Amphit.*

2. Alios viri reverentia, vultusque ad continendum populum mirè formatus: alios etiam, quibus ipse interesse non potuit, vis scribendi tamen, & magni nominis autoritas pervicere. *Tull. Epist.*

3. Sic teneros animos aliena opprobria sæpe
Absterrent vitiis ——— ——— *Hor.*

4. ——— Tibi luditur: effluis amens
Contemnere. ——— ——— *Pers.*

5. -----Lace-

N° 265. *He therefore is made Arbitrator of the jocular Contention.*

266. *Leſt the ſportful Boys ſhou'd laugh at your unſeaſonable Mirth.*

267. *Who excell'd all Mankind in Genius, and out-ſhone them, as the Sun does the Stars.*

268. *Would I were like rough* Manly *in the Play,*
To ſend Impertinents with Kicks away.

269. *Theſe Trifles lead to ſolid Ills.*

270. *His Deſigns and Hopes will be alter'd by his fine Cloaths.*

VOL. V.

N° 1. *WHO am I then at leaſt, if I am not* Sofia? *I ask you that.*

2. *The Reverend Aſpect of a Man, and a Countenance wonderfully form'd to keep the People within bounds, has prevail'd with ſome; with others, where the former was wanting, the Force of Writing, and the Authority of a great Name.*

3. *So much are tender Minds deterr'd from Vice, by the Diſgrace they ſee it meets with in others.*

4. *Beware the publick Laughter of the Town,*
Thou ſpring'ſt a Leak already in thy Crown.

5. *He*

N° 5. ——— Laceratque, trahitque,
Molle pecus. ——— *Virg.*

6. Juvenumque prodis ———
——— Publica cura. *Hor.*

7. His lachrymis vitam damus, & miſereſcimus ultro. *Virg.*

8. ——— Negotia centum
Per caput, & circa ſaliunt latus ——— *Hor.*

9. Hanc tua Penelope ——— *Ovid. Epiſt.*
In nova fert animus mutatas dicere formas
Corpora. ——— *Ovid. Met.*

10. Hæc data pœna diu viventibus, ut renovato
Semper clade domus multis in luctibus, inque
Perpetuo mœrore, & nigra veſte ſeneſcant. *Juv.*

11. *No Motto.*

12. ——— Prætextatos referunt Artaxata mores. *Juv.*

13. ——— Non poſſum ferre Quirites
Græcam urbem ——— *Juv.*

14. ——— Quid prodeſt, Pontice, longo
Sanguine cenſeri, pictoſq; oſtendere vultus
Majorum ? ——— *Juv.*

15. ——— Tu dignus & hic, & quiſquis amores
Aut metuet dulces, aut experietur amaros. *Virg.*

16. ——— Æſtuat ingens
Imo in corde pudor, mixtoque inſania luctu,
Et furiis agitatus amor, & conſcia virtus. *Virg.*

17. ---- Ubi

N° 5. *He tears and bruiſes the tender Cattle.*

6. *And you appear the publick Love of young Men.*

7. *We compaſſionate your Tears, and to them freely grant your Life.*

8. *A hundred Sorts of Buſineſs ſurround me in all Parts.*

9. *This thy* Penelope.
Of Bodies chang'd to other Forms I ſing.

10. *Theſe are the Fines he pays for living long;*
And dragging tedious Age, in his own wrong:
Griefs always green, a Houſhold ſtill in Tears,
Sad Pomps; a Threſhold throng'd with daily Biers;
And Liveries of Black for Length of Years.

11. No Motto.

12. *And with curs'd Merchandize returning home,*
Stock all your Country with the Figs of Rome.

13. *To ſee the Scum of* Greece *tranſplanted here,*
Receiv'd like Gods, is what I cannot bear.

14. *What is the Advantage, or the real Good,*
In tracing from the Source our ancient Blood?
To have our Anceſtors in Paint or Stone
Preſerv'd as Reliques, or, like Monſters ſhewn?

15. *I don't pretend this Difference to decide,*
You both deſerve the Calf you can't divide:
Since each alike to other fairly prove,
You both have felt the Pangs and Sweets of Love.

16. *He ſpurs the Courſer on, all in a Flame,*
With Grief and Madneſs and the Loſs of Fame,
With conſcious Thought and Senſe of ſecret Shame.

17. *When*

Nº 17. ------Ubi ſe à vulgo & ſcena in ſecreta remorant
Virtus Scipiadæ & mitis ſapientia Læli,
Nugari cum illo, & diſtincti ludere, donec
Decoqueretur olus, ſoliti.——— *Hor.*

18. ———Animum mutant qui trans mare currunt. *Hor.*

19. ——————— Præmia vobis
Certa manent, pueri, at palmam movet ordine nemo. *Virg.*

20. ———Ingenuas didiciſſe fideliter artes,
Emollit mores.——————— *Ovid.*

21. Dii majorum umbris tenuem, & ſine pondere terram,
Spiranteſque crocos, & in urna perpetuum ver,
Qui præceptorem ſancti voluëre parentis
Eſſe loco.——————— *Juv.*

22. *No Motto.*

23. O ! major tandem parcas, inſane, minori. *Hor.*

24. O Lycida, vivi pervenimus, advena noſtri
(Quod nunquam veriti ſumus) ut poſſeſſor agelli
Diceret, hæc mea ſunt, veteres migrate coloni. *Virg.*

25. ——————Hinc vos,
Vos hinc mutatis diſcedite partibus.——— *Hor.*

26. ——————En quo diſcordia cives
Perduxit miſeros !——————— *Virg.*

27. Multa Dircæum levat aura cygnum,
Tendit, Antoni, quoties in altos

Nubi-

N° 17. *When temperate* Scipio, *and wiſe* Lælius *had retir'd from the Vulgar and the Stage, they us'd to unbend their Care, and divert themſelves with him, till the Herbs were boil'd.*

18. *They change their Minds who go beyond Sea.*

19. *Let no Diſputes ariſe,*
Where Fortune plac'd it I award the Prize.

20. *It ſoftens Mens Manners to be Maſters of the liberal Arts.*

21. *In Peace, ye Shades of our great Grandſires reſt,*
No heavy Earth your ſacred Bones moleſt:
Eternal Spring, and riſing Flowers adorn
The Relicks of each venerable Urn,
Who pious Reverence to their Tutors paid,
As Parents honour'd, and as Gods obey'd.

22. No Motto.

23. *O thou the greater Mad-Man of the two, pardon one who is a Degree below you in Madneſs.*

24. *'Tis much we have eſcap'd thus far alive,*
This Day I thought not, Shepherd, to ſurvive;
When I ſhou'd hear a Stranger ſay; "This
"Ground
"And all theſe fertile Fields by me are own'd:
"Be gone ye Raſcals, &c.

25. *Change all your Stations now.*

26. *See to what Streights has Diſcord brought you.*

27. *Lo, how th' obſequious Wind and ſwelling Air*
The Theban *Swan does upward bear*

Into

Nubium tractus : ego apis matinæ
More modoque,
Grata carpentis thyma per laborem
Plurimum, circa nemus, uvidique
Tiburis ripas operosa parvus
Carmina fingo. *Hor.*

N° 28. Morte carent animæ ; semperque priore relictâ
Sede, novis domibus vivunt habitantque receptæ.
Ipse ego (nam memini) Trojani tempore belli
Panthoides Euphorbus eram ——— *Ovid. Met.*

29. Quas dederis solus semper habebis opes. *Mart.*

30. ——— Quis tam, Lucili fautor, inepte
Ut non hoc fateatur ? at idem, quod sale multo
Urbem defricuit, charta laudatur eadem. *Hor.*

31. ——— Secernite sacra profanis. *Hor.*

32. Ubi temperies, & cœli mobilis humor
Mutâvere vias ——— ———
Vertuntur species animorum ——— *Virg.*

33. Tam venerabile erat præcedere----- *Juv.*

34. Hæ tibi erunt artes ——— *Virg.*

35. Dulcis inexpertis cultura potentis amici
Expertus metuet ——— *Hor.*

36. Nescio quod, certe est, quod me tibi temperat astrum. *Pers.*

37. Cuncti adsint, meritæque expectent præmia palmæ. *Virg.*

38. Sic

Into the Walks of Clouds, where he does play
And with extended Wings opens his liquid way.
Whilſt alas my timorous Muſe
Unambitious Tracts purſues:
About the moſſy Brooks and Springs,
And all inferior beauteous Things.
Like the laborious Bee,
With humble Sweets contents her Induſtry.

N° 28. ——— *Our Souls do never die.*
But evermore their ancient Houſes leave,
To lodge in new, which them as Gueſts receive.
In Trojan *Wars* (*for I remember well*)
I was Euphorbus ———

29. *That which you give is only call'd your own.*

30. *Who is ſuch an Admirer of* Lucilius, *as not to confeſs this? But in the ſame Paper he is commended for his Tartneſs and rubbing the Town.*

31. *Separate ſacred Things from prophane.*

32. *But when the humid Temper of the Sky has chang'd the Qualities of the Air, the Form of their Minds changes with it.*

33. *So venerable was it to precede.*

34. *Theſe ſhall be your Arts.*

35. *The cultivating the Acquaintance of a powerful Friend, looks pleaſant to a Stranger, but dreadful to a Man who has try'd it.*

36. *What Star I know not, but ſome Star I find,*
Has giv'n thee an Aſcendant o'er my Mind.

37. *Be preſent all, and expect the Palm as a deſerv'd Reward.*

N° 38. Sic positæ---- suaves miscetis odores. *Virg.*

39. Torva leæna lupum sequitur, lupus ipse capellam,
Florentem Cytisum sequitur lasciva capella;
Te Corydon, O Alexi; trahit sua quemq; voluptas. *Virg.*

40. ——Nec vox hominem sonat---- *Virg.*

41. Regum æquabat opes animo.—— *Virg.*

42. ------Tua res agitur, paries cum proximus ardet.

43. ——Prisca redit Venus. *Hor.*

44. Sunt quos curriculo pulverem Olympicum
Collegisse juvat; metaque fervidis
Evitata rotis, palmaque nobilis,
Terrarum dominos evehit ad Deos. *Hor.*

45. Potanda ferens infantibus ubera magnis. *Juv.*

46. Dii majorum umbris tenuem & sine pondere terram,
Spirantesque crocos, & in urna perpetuum ver,
Qui præceptorem sancti voluêre parentis
Esse loco.—— —— *Juv.*

47. Sic canibus catulos similes.------- *Virg.*

48. ——Facies non omnibus una est,
Nec diversa tamen —— —— *Ovid.*

49. *No Motto.*

50. —— —— Dii tibi formam,
Dii tibi divitias dederant, artemque fruendi. *Hor.*

51. ——Hæ nugæ seria ducunt
In mala, derisum simul exceptumque sinistre. *Hor.*

N° 38. *So plac'd you caſt a ſweeter Odour.*

39. *The Lion hunts the Wolf, the Wolf the Kid,*
The wanton Goat on Trefoil loves to feed,
So Corydon, Alexis *does purſue,*
And every Man the Pleaſure in his View.

40. *Nor does her Voice beſpeak her an earthly Creature.*

41. *He equal'd the Wealth of Kings in his contented Mind.*

42. *'Tis time to look at Home, when your Neighbour's Houſe is on Fire.*

43. *My former Love returns.*

44. *Some love to duſt their Chariots in th'* Olympic *Plains, and when their kindling Wheels avoid the Goal, the Palm exalts them to the Gods.*

45. *Bringing her Breaſts to be ſuck'd by large Infants.*

46. See Number 21.

47. *So Puppies are like their Dams.*

48. *They had not all the ſame Face, nor were however unlike.*

49. No Motto.

50. *The Gods have given you Beauty, Riches, and the Art of uſing them for the beſt.*

51. *Theſe Trifles will draw a Man who has been derided and treated ill, at the ſame time, into ſolid Miſchief.*

SPECTATOR.

VOL. I.

N° 1. -----NON fumum ex fulgore, ſed ex fumo dare lucem
Cogitat, ut ſpecioſa dehinc miracula promat. *Hor.*

2. ---------- Aſt alii ſex
Et plures uno conclamant ore ——— *Juv.*

3. -----Quoi quiſque fere ſtudio devinctus adhæret:
Aut quibus in rebus multùm ſumus antè morati:
Atque in qua ratione fuit contenta magis mens;
In ſomnis eadem plerumque videmur obire. *Lucr. l. 4.*

4. ———Egregii mortalem, altiq; ſilenti! *Hor.*

5. Spectatum admiſſi riſum teneatis? ---- *Hor.*

6. Credebant hoc grande nefas, & morte piandum,
Si juvenis vetulo non aſſurrexerat---- *Juv.*

7. Somnia, terrores magicos, miracula, ſagas,
Nocturnos lemures, portentaque Theſſala rides? *Hor.*

8. At

SPECTATOR.

VOL. I.

No 1. *AS one that knows the Laws of Writing right,*
He makes Light follow Smoke, not Smoke the Light.

2. *But the other ſix and more cry out together with one Voice.*

3. *We commonly run over in our Sleep thoſe very Things on which the Mind was ſtudiouſly employ'd, when we were awake.*

4. *A Man of extraordinary Taciturnity!*

5. *Can you forbear laughing Friends, at ſuch a Sight?*

6. *Had not young Men the hoary Heads rever'd,*
Or Boys paid Reverence where a Man appear'd,
They both had dy'd ———

7. *Do you laugh at Dreams, magic Miracles, Witches, Hobgoblins, and the Portents of* Theſſalia?

8. *The*

Nº 8. At Venus obſcuro gradientes aëre ſepſit,
Et multo nebulæ circum Dea tudit amictu,
Cernere nequis eos ——— *Virg.*

9. ——— Tigris agit rabidâ cum tigride pacem
Perpetuam, ſævis inter ſe convenit urſis.
Juv.

10. Non aliter quam qui adverſo flumine lembum
Remigiis ſubigit: ſi brachia fortè remiſit,
Atque illum in præceps prono rapit alveus amni. *Virg.*

11. Dat veniam corvis, vexat cenſura columbas. *Juv.*

12. ——— Veteres avias tibi de pulmone revello. *Perſ.*

13. Dic mihi ſi fueras tu leo qualis eris?
Mart.

14. ——— Teq; his, infælix, exue monſtris.
Ovid.

15. Parva leves capiunt animos —— *Ovid.*

16. Quod verum atque decens curo & rogo, & omnis in hoc ſum. *Hor.*

17. ——— Tetrum ante omnia vultum. *Juv.*

18. Equitis quoque jam migravit ab aure voluptas
Omnis ad incertos oculos & gaudia vana.
Hor.

19. Dii bene fecerunt, inopis me quodque puſilli
Finxerunt animi, rarò & perpauca loquentis. *Hor.*

20. ——— Κύν' ὄμμα' ἔχων —— *Hom.*

21. ——— Locus eſt & pluribus umbris. *Hor.*

N° 8. *The friendly Pair, the lovely Goddeſs ſhrouds*
With thicken'd Air, and veils them round with Clouds,
That none they met might ſee them, &c.

9. *Tyger with Tyger, Bear with Bear you'll find*
In Leagues offenſive and defenſive join'd.

10. *To ſtem a Tide, thus eager Seamen ſtrive,*
But if they ſlack their Hands, there's no Retrieve,
For down the Stream with Violence they drive.

11. *Poor Rogues are hang'd, while rich Ones ride in Coaches.*

12. *I pull the old Woman out of thee.*

13. *Tell me if you had been a Lion, what kind of one would you be?*

14. *Free thyſelf, unhappy Wretch, from theſe ſtrange Monſters.*

15. *Light-minded Perſons are taken with ſmall Things.*

16. *I carefully enquire what is true and decent, and this takes up all my Thoughts.*

17. *Above all, a foul Countenance.*

18. *All Pleaſure now is tranſferr'd from the Ear, to divert the Eyes with vain and empty Shows.*

19. *I thank the Gods that they have been ſo kind*
To frame me of a low and humble Mind,
And ſparing in Diſcourſe.

20. *Having Dog's Eyes.*

21. *There is room for more Gueſts.*

22. *What-*

Nº 22. Quodcunque oſtendis mihi ſic incredulus odi. *Hor.*

23. Sævit atrox Volſcens, nec teli conſpicit uſquam
Auctorem, nec quò ſe ardens immittere poſſit. *Virg.*

24. Accurrit quidam notus mihi nomine tantum ;
Arreptaque manu, quid agis dulciſſime rerum ? *Hor.*

25. ——— Ægreſcitque medendo. *Virg.*

26. Pallida mors æquo pulſat pede pauperum tabernas
Regumque turres, ô beate Sexti.
Vitæ ſumma brevis ſpem nos vetat inchoare longam.
Jam te premet nox, fabulæque manes,
Et domus exilis Plutonia —— *Hor.*

27. Ut nox longa quibus mentitur amica, dieſque
Longa videtur opus debentibus, ut piger annus
Pupillis, quos dura premit cuſtodia matrum ;
Sic mihi tarda fluunt ingrataque tempora, quæ ſpem
Conſiliumque morantur agendi gnaviter, id quod
Æquè pauperibus prodeſt, locupletibus æquè,
Æquè neglectum pueris ſenibuſque nocebit.

28. ——— Neque ſemper arcum
Tendit Apollo. *Hor.*

29. ----- Sermo

N° 22. *Whatever you ſhew me of this Nature, I nauſeate and disbelieve.*

23. *Fierce* Volſcens *foams with Rage, and gazing round,*
Deſcry'd no Author of the fatal Wound,
Nor where to fix Revenge ———

24. *Comes a familiar Friend, whom hardly I*
Know by his Name, and rudely ſeizes me,
How have you done, ſweet Sir, this Age or two?

25. *And he (or ſhe) grows ſick by being cur'd.*

26. *Death makes no Difference between the Cottages of Princes, and the Palaces of Kings.*
The Shortneſs of Life forbids us to ſtretch our Hopes.
Night, Death, and all the Fables of the Shades below will quickly ſeize you.

27. *As Night to thoſe their Miſtreſs fails appears,*
As Days to Labourers; and as long the Years,
When jealous Mothers curb, to eager Heirs:
So dull and ſo ingrate my Time does flow,
Which hinders what I hope and wiſh to do:
What done will profit Rich and Poor, what long
Forborn, prove equal Harm to Old and Young.

28. *Nor does* Apollo *always uſe his Bow.*

29. ——— Sermo linguâ concinnus utraq; (*Hor.*
Suavior, ut Chio nota ſi commiſta Falerni eſt.
30. Si Mimnermus uti cenſet, ſine amore jociſque
Nil eſt jucundum; vivas in amore jociſq; *Hor.*
31. ——— Sit mihi fas audita loqui------ *Virg.*
32. Nil illi larva eſt tragicis opus eſſe cothurnis. *Hor.*
33. Fervidus tecum puer, & ſolutis
Gratiæ zonis, properentque nymphæ,
Et parum comis ſine te juventas,
Mercuriuſque. *Hor. ad Ven.*
34. ——————————— parcit
Cognatis maculis ſimilis fera——— *Juv.*
35. Riſu inepto res ineptior nulla eſt. *Mart.*
36. ——————Immania monſtra
Perferimus ——— ——— *Virg.*
37. ——— Non illa colo calathiſve Minervæ
Fœmineas aſſueta manus. ——— *Virg.*
38. ——— Cupias non placuiſſe nimis. *Mart.*
39. Multa fero ut placem genus irritabile vatum,
Cum ſcribo.——————— *Hor.*
40. Ac ne forte putes me, quæ facere ipſe recuſem,
Cum rectè tractant alii, laudare maligne;
Ille per extentum funem mihi poſſe videtur
Ire Poeta, meum qui pectus inanitèr angit,
Irritat, mulcet, falſis terroribus implet,
Ut magus; & modo me Thebis, modo ponit
Athenis. *Hor.*
41. ——— Tu non inventa reperta es. *Ovid.*
42. Garganum mugire putes nemus aut mare Thuſcum,
Tanto cum ſtrepitu ludi ſpectantur, & artes,
Divitiæq; peregrinæ; quibus oblitus actor
Cum ſtetit in ſcena, concurrit dextera lævæ.
Dixit adhuc aliquid? nil ſane. Quid placet ergo?
Lana Tarentino violas imitata veneno. *Hor.*

43. Hæ

29. *A neat Diſcourſe in both Languages is more pleaſant, as* Falernian *Wine mingled with* Chian.
30. *If, as* Mimnermus *thinks, nothing is agreeable without Love and Mirth, take your Fill of both.*
31. *Allow it lawful for me to relate Things I have heard.*
32. *No Vizor thou doſt need, for thou art rough,*
And Nature has giv'n thee Uglineſs enough.
33. *With you, O* Venus, *let* Cupid, *the* Graces, *and the Nymphs approach, and Youth and* Mercury, *not very agreeable without you.*
34. *From ſpotted Skins a Leopard does refrain.*
35. *Nothing is more ſilly than unſeaſonable Laughter.*
36. *We bear terrible Monſters.*
37. *Hands unaccuſtom'd to the Diſtaff,* &c. *of* Minerva.
38. *Deſire not to pleaſe too much.*
39. *When I am writing, I ſuffer abundance of Things, and all to appeaſe that peeviſh, angry Race of Men, call'd Poets.*
40. *But leſt you think that I who write no Plays,*
Or envy their Deſign, or poorly praiſe,
I fairly grant thoſe Poets Wit that rule
My Paſſions as they pleaſe, diſturb my Soul,
And then by a ſhort Turn my Thoughts relieve;
Whoſe lively Fiction makes me laugh or grieve;
Whoſe well-wrought Scenes nat'ral and juſt appear;
I ſee the Place, and fancy I am there.
41. *Thou not found, art found.*
42. *When the Actor appears dreſt up in Foreign Riches, the People clap ſo loud, you'll think they'd drown a Tempeſt's Noiſe. What ſaid he? Nothing. Why, then, this thundring Applauſe? 'Tis at his Purple Dreſs, his rich Garb, and out-landiſh Foppery.*

43. Hæ tibi erunt artes; paciſq; imponere morem,
Parcere ſubjectis, & debellare ſuperbos. *Virg.*
44. Tu quid ego & populus mecum deſideret audi.
45. Natio comœda eſt —— —— *Juv.* (*Hor.*
46. Non bene junctarum diſcordia ſemina rerum.
47. Ride ſi ſapis —— —— *Mart.* (*Ovid.*
48. —— Per multas aditum ſibi ſæpe figuras
Repperit —— —— —— *Ovid.*
49. —— Hominem pagina noſtra ſapit. *Mar.*
50. Nunquam aliud natura, aliud ſapientia dixit. *Ju.*
51. Torquet ab obſcœnis jam nunc ſermonibus
aurem! *Hor.*
52. Omnes ut tecum meritis pro talibus annos
Exigat, & pulcra faciat te prole parentem. *Virg.*
53. —— Aliquando bonus dormitat Homerus. *Hom.*
54. ------Strenua nos exercet inertia. *Hor.*
55. ------Intus, & in jecore ægro
Naſcuntur Domini —— —— *Perſ.*
56. Felices errore ſuo.—— —— *Lucan.*
57. Quem præſtare poteſt mulier galeata pudorem,
Quæ fugit à ſexu? —— *Juv.*
58. Ut pictura poeſis erit —— *Hor.*
59. Operosè nihil agunt —— *Sen.*
60. Hoc eſt quod palles? cur quis non prandeat,
hoc eſt? *Perſ.*
61. None quidem hoc ſtudeo, bullatis ut mihi nugis
Pagina turgeſcat; dare pondus idonea fumo. *id.*
62. Scribendi rectè ſapere eſt & principium & fons.
63. Humano capiti cervicem pictor equinam (*Hor.*
Jungere ſi velit, & varias inducere plumas,
Undique collatis membris, ut turpiter atrum
Deſinat in piſcem mulier formoſa ſupernè;
Spectatum admiſſi riſum teneatis, amici?
Credite Piſones iſti tabulæ fore librum
Perſimilem, cujus, velut ægri ſomnia, vanæ
Finguntur ſpecies—— *Hor. de Art. Poet.*

64. ----Hic

43. *Give Peace, make War, in Arts like these excel:*
Spare those who yield, chastise who dare rebel.
44. *Hear what I and the People require.*
45. *The Nation is a Comedy.*
46. *The disagreeing Seeds of ill-join'd Things.*
47. *Laugh if you're wise.*
48. *By many Shapes he often finds an Ingress for himself.*
49. *Our Book savours of the Man.*
50. *Nature and Wisdom never spoke two contrary Things.*
51. *And now he torments the Ear with obscene Discourse.*
52. *To pass her Days with you for such a Grace,*
And make you Father of a noble Race.
53. *And honest* Homer *sometimes nods.*
54. *We vigorously employ ourselves in Idleness.*
55. *Lords and Masters domineer in your disturb'd Livor.*
56. *Happy in their Error.*
57. *What Modesty can a Woman dress in Armour shew, who flies from the Nature of her Sex?*
58. *Poetry is like Painting.*
59. *They are busy about nothing.*
60. *Is it for this you look Pale? Is it for this you Fast?*
61. *'Tis not indeed my Talent to engage*
In lofty Trifles, or to swell my Page
With Wind and Noise ———
62. *The principal Fountain of writing well, is to be wise.*
63. *Suppose a Painter shou'd a Canvas spread,*
To draw a Piece, and paint a Woman's Head,
Then a Mare's Neck, and then from different things
Take different Parts, and cover all with Wings:
Then a Fish-Tail; pursue his senseless Thought,
And mix the whole Creation in a Draught,
And all these Parts, in strange Proportion join;
Wou'd you not laugh to see this wild Design?
Believe me, Sirs, that Book is like this Piece,
Where every Part so strangely disagrees.
Like sick Mens Dreams, there's neither Head nor Tail, &c.

64. ——— Hic vivimus ambitioſa
Paupertate omnes ——— *Juv.*
65. ——— Demetri, teque, Tigelli, (*Hor.*
Diſcipularum inter jubeo plorare cathedras.
66. Motus doceri gaudet Ionicos
Matura virgo, & fingitur artubus
Jam nunc, & inceſtos amores
De tenero mediatur ungui. *Hor.*
67. Saltare elegantius quam neceſſe eſt probæ. *Sal.*
68. Nos duo turba ſumus. ——— *Ovid.*
69. Hic ſegetes, illic veniunt felicius uvæ ;
Arborei fœtus alibi, atque injuſſa vireſcunt
Gramina. Nonne vides, croceos ut Tmolus odores,
India mittit ebur, molles ſua thura Sabæi ?
At Calybes nudi ferrum, viroſaque Pontus
Caſtorea, Eliadum palmas Epirus equarum ?
Continuo has leges æternaque fœdera certis
Impoſuit natura locis. ——— *Virg.*
70. Interdum vulgus rectum videt. *Hor.*
71. ——— Scribere juſſit amor. *Ovid.*
72. ——— Genus immortale manet, multoſque per annos (*Virg.*
Stat fortuna domus, & avi numerantur avorum.
73. ——— O Dea certe ! *Virg.*
74. ——— Pendent opera interrupta. *Virg.*
75. Omnis Ariſtippum decuit color & ſtatus & res.
76. Ut tu fortunam, ſic nos te, Celſe, feremus. *Hor.*
77. Non convivere licet, nec urbe tota (*Mart.*
Quiſquam eſt tam prope tam proculque nobis.
78. Cum talis ſis, utinam noſter eſſes !
79. Oderunt peccare boni virtutis amore. *Flor.*
80. Cœlum non animum mutant qui trans mare currunt. *Hor.*

64. *Here we all live in an ambitious Poverty.*
65. *You,* Demetrius, *and you,* Tigellius, *may go hang yourſelves, with the reſt of the pitiful Critics.*
66. *The ripe Virgin loves Dancing, and begins to think of wanton Sports, when ſhe is juſt in her Teens.*
67. *It is the Part of a virtuous Woman not to dance finer than neceſſary.*
68. *We two make a Company.*
69. *This Corn produces, there rich Wines abound,*
Here Fruit-Trees laden Branches hide the Ground;
Without manuring, there kind Nature yields
Luxuriant Paſtures, and the graſſy Fields.
On Tmolus *Hill you ſee the Saffron grow,*
And Ivory where Indus *Streams o'erflow;*
Sabæan *Shrubs weep Incenſe, Balſam, Gums;*
The martial Steel from Chalyb's *River comes;*
The Beaver-Stones on Pontus's *Shores are found;*
Olympic *Mares feed on* Epirus *Ground.*
To every Land great Nature hath aſſign'd
A certain Lot, which Laws eternal bind.
70. *The Multitude are ſometimes in the right.*
71. *Love commanded me to write.*
72. *Yet ſtands the Nation; Sons their Sires ſucceed,*
And thro' long Ages propagate their Breed.
73. *A Goddeſs ſurely!*
74. *Interrupted Works are depending.*
75. *Nothing could put* Ariſtippus *out of Humour.*
76. *As you bear your Fortune,* Celſus, *ſo ſhall we bear you.*
77. *We cannot live together, nor is there any one in the whole City ſo nigh to us, and ſo far from us.*
78. *Since you are ſo, I wiſh you were ours!*
79. *Good Men hate to commit a Fault, meerly out of their Love to Virtue.*
80. *They change their Soil, not Minds, who plough the Main.*

VOL. II.

N°

81. QUalis ubi audito venantum murmure tigris
Horruit in maculas ——— *Statius.*

82. —— Caput domina venale ſub haſta. *Juv.*

83. ——— Animum pictura paſcit inani. *Virg.*

84. ——— ——— — Quis talia fando
Myrmidonum Dolopumve, aut duri miles Ulyſſei
Temperet à lachrymis ——— ——— *Virg.*

85. Interdum ſpecioſa locis, morataque recte
Fabula nullius Veneris ſine pondere & arte,
Valdius oblectat populum, meliuſque moratur,
Quam verſus inopes rerum, nugæq; canoræ. *Hor.*

86. Heu quàm difficile eſt crimen non prodere vultu! *Ovid.*

87. ——— Nimium ne crede colori. *Virg.*

88. Quid Domini facient, audent cum talia fures?

89. ——— Petite hinc juveneſq; ſeneſq; (*Virg.*
Finem animo certum, miſeriſq; viatica canis.
Cras hoc fiet. Idem cras fiet. Quid? quaſi magnum
Nempe diem donas; ſed cum lux altera venit,
Jam cras heſternum conſumpſimus; ecce aliud cras
Egerit hos annos, & ſemper paulum erit ultra.
Nam quamvis prope te, quamvis temone ſub uno,
Vertentem ſeſe fruſtra ſectabere canthum. *Perſ.*

90. ——— Magnus ſine viribus ignis
Incaſſum furit ——— ——— ——— *Virg.*

91. In

VOL. II.

N°

81. *AS when a Tyger hears the Hunters Noiſe, he calls up all his Spots.*

82. *A Head to be ſold by Auction.*

83. *He feeds his Mind with empty Picture.*

84. *What Soldier either of* Achilles *or* Ulyſſes, *could be ſo hard-hearted as to forbear weeping at the Rehearſal of ſuch a Story?*

85. *Sometimes a Comedy beautiful enough in Common-Places, and which hits the Characters rightly, tho' of no Elegance, nor artful Ornament of Words, may take more with the People, than empty Verſe, and trifling Sound.*

86. *Alas! how eaſy a thing it is to diſcover Guilt by the Countenance!*

87. *Truſt not too much to your Beauty.*

88. *What will not the Maſters, when the thieviſh Servants are ſo bold?*

89. *From thee both old and young with Profit learn*
The Bounds of Good and Evil to diſcern,
Unhappy he who does this Work adjourn.
And to to Morrow would the Search delay;
His lazy Morrow will be like to Day.
But is one Day of Eaſe too much to borrow?
Yes ſure: Our Yeſterday was once to Morrow.
That Yeſterday is gone and nothing gain'd;
And all thy fruitleſs Days will thus be drain'd:
For thou haſt more to Morrows yet to ask,
And wilt be ever to begin thy Task.
Who, like the hindmoſt Chariot-Wheels, art curſt,
Still to be near; but ne're to reach the firſt.

90. *A great but feeble Fire rages in vain.*

91. *They*

91. In furias ignemque ruunt, amor omnibus idem. *Virg.*
92. ——— Convivæ prope diſſentire videntur,
Poſcentes vario multumque diverſa palato:
Quid dem? Quid non dem? ——— *Hor.*
93. ——— ——— ——— Spatio brevi
Spem longam reſeces: dum loquimur, fugerit invida
Ætas, carpe diem, quam minimum credula poſtero. *Hor.*
94. ——— ——— ——— ——— Hoc eſt
Vivere bis, poſſe priore frui. *Mart.*
95. Curæ leves loquuntur, ingentes ſtupent.
96. ——— ——— ——— ——— Amicum
Mancipium domino, & frugi ——— *Hor.*
97. Projecere animas ——— ——— *Virg.*
98. ——— Tanta eſt quærendi aura decoris. *Juv.*
99. ——— Turpi ſecernis honeſtum. *Hor.*
100. Nil ego contulerim jucundo ſanus amico. *Hor.*
101. Romulus, & Liber pater, & cum Caſtore Pollux,
Poſt ingentia facta, Deorum in templa recepti,
Dum terras hominumque colit genus, aſpera bella
Componunt, agros affignant, oppida condunt;
Ploravere ſuis non reſpondere favorem
Speratum meritis ——— ——— *Hor.*
102. -------Luſus animo debent aliquando dari,
Ad cogitandum melior ut redeat ſibi. *Phædr.*
103. ——— ——— ——— ——— ſibi quivis
Speret idem fruſtra, ſudet fruſtraque laboret
Auſus idem ——— ——— *Hor.*
104. ——— Qualis equos Threiſſa fatigat
Harpalyce ——— ——— ——— ——— *Virg.*
105. ——— ——— ——— Id arbritor (*Ter. Andr.*
Adprime in vita eſſe utile, Nequid nimis.

106. ----Hinc

91. *They violently fall into fiery Rage: Love is the ſame to all.*
92. *My Gueſts are of very different Taſtes; one calls for one Thing, another for another, ſo that I know not what to give, and what not.*
93. *Short Life forbids long Hopes; time flies away, while we are ſpeaking; enjoy the preſent Hour, without Care for to Morrow.*
94. *To be able to enjoy our former Life, is to live twice.*
95. *Small Griefs are loud, but great Ones ſilent.*
96. *A faithful and frugal Servant to his Maſter.*
97. *They have thrown away their Souls.*
98. *So great Care do they take in Ornament.*
99. *You ſeparate good from bad.*
100. *When I am in Health, I love nothing like a pleaſant Friend.*
101. Romulus, Bacchus, Caſtor, *and* Pollux, *after all their great Actions, being made Gods; while they liv'd among Men, fought Battles, built Towns,* &c. *lamented that they found not a Reward ſuitable to their Merit.*
102. *A Man ought to divert himſelf ſometimes, that he may return to thinking with a better Reliſh.*
103. *A Man may vainly hope to do the ſame Thing, but muſt ſweat and labour hard in the Performance.*
104. *As* Thracian Harpalyce *fatigues her Horſe.*
105. *I think this is chiefly neceſſary in Life,* Nothing over-much.

106. *Hence*

106. ——— ——— ——— Hinc tibi copia
Manabit ad plenum, benigno
Ruris honorum opulenta cornu. *Hor.*

107. Æsopo ingentem statuam posuere Attici,
Servumque collocâverunt æterna in basi,
Patere honoris scirent ut cuncti viam. *Phædr.*

108. Gratis anhelans, multa agendo nihil agens.
Phædr.

109. Abnormis sapiens——— ——— ——— *Hor.*

110. Horror ubique animos, simul ipsa silentia terrent. *Virg.*

111. ———Inter sylvas Academi quærere verum. *Hor.*

112. Ἀθανάτους μὴ πρῶτα θεὺς, νόμῳ ὡς διάκειϑ',
Τιμᾶ ——— ——— ——— ——— *Pythag.*

113. ———Hærent infixi pectore vultus. *Virg.*

114. ——— Paupertatis pudor & fuga ——— *Hor.*

115. ———Ut sit mens sana in corpore sano. *Juv.*

116. ———Vocat ingenti clamore Cithæron,
Taygetique canes ——— ——— ——— *Virg.*

117. ——— ——Ipsi sibi somnia fingunt. *Virg.*

118. ——— ——Hæret lateri lethalis arundo. *Virg.*

119. Urbem quam dicunt Romam, Melibæe, putavi
Stultus ego huic nostræ similem ——— *Virg.*

120. --------Equidem credo, quia sit divinitus illis
Ingenium ——— ——— ——— *Virg.*

121. ——— ——— ——— Jovis omnia plena. *Virg.*

122. Comes jucundus in via pro vehiculo est.
Publ. Syr. Frag.

123. Doctrina sed vim promovet insitam,
Rectique cultus pectora roborant:
Utcunque defecere mores,
Dedecorant bene nata culpæ. *Hor.*

124. Μέγα βίβλιον, μέγα κακόν.

106. *Hence Plenty ſhall flow to you, enrich'd with the Honours of the Country.*

107. *The* Athenians *rais'd a famous Statue to* Æſop, *and plac'd a Slave on a Pedeſtal, that all might know the way to honour.*

108. *Puffing and blowing, and making a great do about nothing.*

109. *Without Rule, Wiſe.*

110. *Horror invades their Minds every-where, and Silence itſelf is frightful.*

111. *To ſeek for Truth among the Academies.*

112. *Honour firſt of all the Immortal Gods, as the Law commands.*

113. *Their Faces are fix'd deep in my Mind.*

114. *Shame and ſhunning of Poverty.*

115. *A ſound Mind in a ſound Body.*

116. Cithæron *and the Hounds of* Taygetus, *he calls with a loud Noiſe.*

117. *They form fanciful Dreams.*

118. *The deadly Arrow ſticks in his Side.*

119. *I, ſilly Fellow, thought the City, which they call* Rome, *like our Country Village.*

120. *I believe there is a divine Spirit in them.*

121. *All Things are full of God.*

122. *A pleaſant Companion in a Journey, is as good as a Coach.*

123. *But Learning improves natural Parts, and the cultivating what is right, ſtrengthens the Mind; if the Manners be degenerated, Vice diſgraces what is nobly born.*

124. *A great Book is a great Evil.*

125. Ne, pueri, ne tanta animis assuescite bella:
Neu patriæ validas in viscera vertite vires.
Virg.

126. Tros Rutulusve fuat nullo discrimine habebo. *Virg.*

127. ——Quantum est in rebus inane? *Pers.*

128. ——Concordia discors. *Lucr.*

129. Vertentem sese frustra sectabere canthum
Cum rota posterior curras & in axe secundo.

130. ——Semperque recentes
Convectare juvat prædas, & vivere rapto. *Virg.*

131. ——Ipsæ rursum condite sylvæ. *Virg.*

132. Qui, aut tempus quid postulet non videt, aut plura loquitur, aut se ostentat, aut eorum quibuscunque est rationem non habet, is ineptus esse dicitur. *Tull.*

133. Quis desiderio sit pudor, aut modus
Tam chari capitis? *Hor.*

134. ——Opiferque per orbem
Dicor—— *Ovid.*

135. Est brevitate opus, ut currat sententia—— *Hor.*

136. ——Parthis mendacior—— *Hor.*

137. Aut hæc etiam servis semper libera fuerunt, timerent, gauderent, dolerent suo potius quàm alterius arbitrio. *Tull. Epist.*

138. Utitur in re non dubia testibus non necessariis. *Tull.*

139. Vera gloria radices agit, atque etiam propagatur. Ficta omnia celeriter, tanquam flosculi, decidunt, nec simulatum potest quidquam esse diuturnum. *Tull.*

140. Animum curis nunc tunc dividit illuc. *Virg.*

141. ——Migravit ab aure voluptas
Omnis—— *Hor.*

142. ——Irrupta tenet copula—— *Hor.*

143. Non

125. *Turn not, brave Youths, your Minds ſo much to Wars; nor exert your Power againſt your Country.*

126. *I will make no difference betwixt a* Trojan *and a* Rutulan.

127. *O the Emptineſs of humane Things?*

128. *He, like the hindmoſt Chariot Wheel, is curſt, Still to be near, but ne'er to reach the firſt.*

129. *A diſagreeing Concord.*

130. *They always delight to follow after new Prey, and live on Plunder.*

131. *Again, ye Woods, come on.*

132. *He, who either ſees not what the Time requires, or talks more than he ſhould, or boaſts of himſelf, or has not an Account of them with whom he is, is ſaid to be fooliſh.*

133. *What Meaſure of Grief is there for the Loſs of ſo dear a Perſon?*

134. *And I am called* Opifer (*Help-bringer*) *o'er the World.*

135. *There is occaſion for Brevity to make your Senſe current.*

136. *More giv'n to Lying than a* Parthian.

137. *Even theſe Things have been always free to Servants, to fear, to rejoice, to grieve when they themſelves think fit, and not another.*

138. *He makes uſe of Witneſſes which are not neceſſary, in a Thing which is not doubtful.*

139. *True Glory takes Root, and is propagated. All feign'd Things die quickly, like Flowers; nor can any Thing which is diſſembled, be laſting.*

140. *She fluctuates in her Mind, ſometimes this way, ſometimes that.*

141. *All Pleaſure has wandred from the Ear.*

142. *A Knot, unbroken, holds them.*

143. *To*

143. Non eſt vivere ſed valere vita. *Mart.*
144. ——— Noris quam elegans formarum
Spectator ſiem. ——— ——— *Ter.*
145. Stultitiam patiuntur opes ——— *Hor.*
146. Nemo vir magnus ſine aliquo afflatu divino unquam fuit. *Tull.*
147. Pronunciatio eſt vocis, & vultus, & geſtus moderatio cum venuſtate. *Tull.*
148. ——— Exempta juvat ſpinis è pluribus una. *Hor.*
149. Cui in manu ſit quem eſſe dementem velit,
Quem ſapere, quem in morbum injici,
Quem contra amari, quem accerſiri, quem expeti. *Cæcil. apud Tull.*
150. Nil habet infælix paupertas durius in ſe,
Quam quod ridiculos homines facit---- *Juv.*
151. Maximas virtutes jacere omnes neceſſe eſt voluptate dominante. *Tull. de Fin.*
152. Οἰήδ᾽η φύλλων γένεὴ τοιήδε καὶ ἀνδρῶν. *Hom.*
153. Habet natura ut aliarum omnium rerum ſic vivendi modum; ſenectus autem peractio ætatis eſt tanquam Fabulæ. Cujus defatigationem fugere debemus præſertim adjuncta ſatietate. *Tull. de Senect.*
154. Nemo repente fuit turpiſſimus ——— *Juv.*
155. ——— ——— Hæ nugæ ſeria ducunt
In mala ——— ——— ——— ——— *Hor.*
156. ——— Sed tu ſimul obligati
Perfidum votis caput, enitescis
Pulchrior multo ——— ——— *Hor.*
157. ——— Genius natale comes qui temperat aſtrum
Naturæ Deus humanæ mortalis in unum
Quodque caput ——— ——— *Hor.*

158. ------Nos

143. *To live, is not Life, but to be in Health.*
144. *You ſhall know what a fine Spectator of Beauty I am.*
145. *Riches ſuffer under Fools.*
146. *There was never any Man truly Great, without ſome Divine Influence.*
147. *Pronunciation is a decent Government of the Voice, the Countenance, and the Geſture.*
148. *One Thorn taken out of many, delights us.*
149. *In whoſe Power it is, whom he will have to be mad, whom to be wiſe, whom to be cur'd, whom to be ſick, whom to be lov'd, whom to be ſent for, whom to be deſir'd.*
150. *The greateſt Unhappineſs of Poverty is, that it makes Men ridiculous.*
151. *When Pleaſure gets the upper Hand, all the greateſt Virtues neceſſarily fall.*
152. *The Race of Men are like Flowers; ſo riſe and ſo decay.*
153. *Nature, as in all other Things, has a Modus of Living; but Old-Age is the Winding up of the Play. The Fatigue of which we ought to ſhun, when we have enough of it.*
154. *No Man is at the worſt, in a Moment.*
155. *Theſe Trifles lead one into ſolid Ills.*
156. *But as ſoon as you have ſworn by your perfidious Head, you grow the fairer for it.*
157. *The Genius which accompanies, the Star which preſides at one's Birth, the God of humane Nature, which dies with every Man.*

158. ——Nos hæc novimus eſſe nihil. *Mart.*

159. ——Omnem quæ nunc obducta tuenti
Mortales hebetat viſus tibi, & humida circum
Caligat, nubem eripiam —— *Virg.*

160. ——Cui mens divinior, atque os
Magna ſonaturum, des nominis hujus honorem. *Hor.*

161. Ipſe dies agitat feſtos: fuſuſque per herbam,
Ignis ubi in medio & ſocii cratera coronant,
Te libans, Lenæe, vocat: pecoriſque magiſtris
Velocis jaculi certamina ponit in ulmo,
Corporaque agreſti nudat prædura Palæſtra.
Hanc olim veteres vitam coluere Sabini,
Hanc Remus & frater: Sic fortis Etruria crevit,
Scilicet & rerum facta eſt pulcherrima Roma.
Virg. Georg. 2.

162. ——Servetur ad imum
Qualis ab incœpto proceſſerit; & ſibi conſtet. *Hor.*

163. ——Si quid ego adjuero curamve levaſſo,
Quæ nunc te coquit, & verſa ſub pectore fixa,
Ecquid erit pretii? *Enn. apud Tull.*

164. Illa; Quis & me, inquit, miſeram, & te perdidit Orpheu?
Jamq; vale: ferror ingenti circumdata nocte,
Invalidaſque tibi tendens, heu! non tua, palmas. *Virg.*

165. ——Si forte neceſſe eſt,
Fingere cinctutis non exaudita cethegis,
Continget, dabiturque licentia ſumpta pudenter. *Hor.*

166. ---Quod

158. *We know theſe Things are nothing.*

159. *I'll take away all that Cloud from you, which dulls the Sight of Mortals.*

160. *He ſhould have the honourable Appellation of Poet, who has a diviner Mind, and a ſublimer Tongue.*

161. *When any rural Holydays invite*
His Genius forth to innocent Delight,
On Earth's fair Bed, beneath ſome ſacred Shade,
Amidſt his equal Friends careleſly laid
He ſings thee, Bacchus, *Patron of the Vine;*
The Beachen Bowl flows with a Flood of Wine,
Not to the Loſs of Reaſon or of Strength.
To active Games and manly Sports at length
Their Mirth aſcends, and with fill'd Veins they ſee,
Who can the beſt at hardy Tryals be.
Such was the Life the prudent Sabins *choſe;*
From ſuch the old Hetrurian *Virtue roſe.*
Such Remus, *and the God his Brother led;*
From ſuch firm footing Rome *grew the World's Head.*

162. *Let it be preſerv'd as it begun, and be conſtant throughout.*

163. *Will it be of any Value to you, if I ſhall aid you, and relieve your Mind of the Care which troubles you?*

164. *She ſaid, Who, my Dear* Orpheus, *has ruin'd Wretched me and you? And now adieu! I am carry'd away ſurrounded by thick Darkneſs, and ſtretching out my feeble Hands, alas! no longer thine.*

165. *If there be a neceſſity to make Words, which were never heard of by our Anceſtors, we grant then a Licence, if it be taken with Modeſty.*

166. ——— Quod nec Jovis ira, nec ignis,
Nec poterit ferrum, nec edax abolere vetuſtas. *Ovid.*

167. ——— Fuit haud ignobilis Argis,
Qui ſe credebat miros audire tragœdos,
In vacuo lætus ſeſſor plauſorque theatro.
Cætera qui vitæ ſervaret munia rectò
More ; bonus ſane vicinus, amabilis hoſpes,
Comis in uxorem, poſſet qui ignoſcere ſervis,
Et ſigno læſo non inſanire lagenæ :
Poſſet qui rupem & puteum vitare patentem.
Hic ubi cognatorum opibus curiſque refectus
Expulit ellaboro morbum bilemque meraco,
Et redit ad ſeſe : Pol me occidiſtis, amici,
Non ſervaſtis, ait ; cui ſic extorta voluptas,
Et demptus per vim mentis gratiſſimus error.

168. ——— Pectus præceptis format amicis. *Hor.*

169. Sic vita erat : facile omnes perferre ac pati :
Cum quibus erat cunque una : advorſus nemini ;
Nunquam præponens & aliis. Ita facillime
Sine invidia invenias laudem ——— ———
Ter. Andr.

166. *Which nor* Jove's *Rage,*
Nor Sword, nor Fire ſhall raze, nor eating Age.

167. *There was a Gentleman of a conſiderable Figure in* Argos, *who would ſit by himſelf in the empty Theatre, and applaud the Actors, whom he thought he heard repeating very fine Tragedies. In other Caſes he was a Man of regular Life, a good Neighbour, a pleaſant Companion, kind to his Wife, not peeviſh with his Servants, nor provok'd at every Trifle; Who was not ſo mad as to break his Neck, or drown himſelf. When by the Care and Aſſiſtance of his Relations, he was cur'd of his Melancholy, and return'd to himſelf; Troth, Sirs, ſays he, you have kill'd me, and not preſerv'd me; for by your Means I have loſt a moſt pleaſant Deluſion.*

168. *He forms his Mind with Friendly Precepts.*

169. *Such was his Life; ſo eaſy to endure, and bear with every-body; an Enemy to no-body, never ſetting himſelf above others; ſo may a Man eaſily gain a Reputation without Envy.*

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